

A Money Miracle

Just before winter hit in November 1940, Shirley's family moved to Brigham City, Utah where Shirley finished second and third grades. They lived in a basement apartment across from the jail and several vacant fields. While they were there, Lee had to go searching for work again and Ruby and her kids hadn't heard from him for quite a while. Money was virtually nonexistent and they were almost out of food. The stress and worry on Ruby must have been tremendous and I am sure that many prayers were offered pleading for the Lord's help.

Shirley and her brother Max were outside in the front yard when they noticed a man walking on the sidewalk on the other side of the road. All of the sudden money came pouring out of the man's clothes. There were coins all over the place but the man took no notice and kept walking like nothing had happened.

Max and Shirley ran over and filled Max's pockets and the bottom of Shirley's dress that she held up with coins. There were so many coins scattered all over the sidewalk and through the grass and weeds that they couldn't carry it all and had to leave the majority of it behind. They ran inside with all of the coins they could carry and told Ruby what had happened.

Ruby immediately told them that the money didn't belong to them and that they needed to go give it back to the man. They were only inside their house for a minute or two but when they went back outside the man was gone. Not only was he gone, but all of the money that they had left on the sidewalk and scattered in through the weeds was gone too. They couldn't find a penny. They couldn't understand where the man could have gone because they could see clear down the street and there certainly wasn't enough time for someone to gather all of the coins out of the grass and weeds.

The money that they had picked up bought them enough food to last until they finally got a check from Lee whom had found employment working on the Bingham Tunnel.



Shirley and Max Scott